

COMMON SENSE

Leads most intelligent people to use only medicines of known composition. Therefore it is that Dr. Pierce's medicines, the makers of which print every ingredient entering into them upon the bottle wrappers and attests its correctness under oath, are daily growing in favor. The composition of Dr. Pierce's medicines is open to everybody. Dr. Pierce being desirous of having the search light of investigation turned fully upon his formulae, in his confident that the better the composition of these medicines is known the more will their great curative merits be recognized. Being wholly made of the active medicinal principles extracted from native forest roots, by exact processes original with Dr. Pierce, and without the use of a drop of alcohol, triple-refined and chemically pure glycerine being used instead in extracting and preserving the curative virtues residing in the roots employed, these medicines are entirely free from the objection of doing harm by creating an appetite for either alcoholic beverages or habit-forming drugs. Examine the formula on their bottle wrappers—the same as sworn to by Dr. Pierce, and you will find that his "Golden Medical Discovery," the great blood-purifier, stomach tonic and bowel regulator—the medicine which, while not recommended to be taken without its advanced stages (no medicine will do that) yet does cure all those catarrhal conditions of head and throat, weak stomach, torpid liver and bronchial troubles, weak lungs and hacking coughs, which, if neglected or badly treated, lead up to and finally terminate in consumption.

Take the "Golden Medical Discovery" in time and it is not likely to disappoint you if only you give it a thorough and fair trial. Don't expect miracles. It won't do supernatural things. You must exercise your patience and persevere in its use for a reasonable length of time to get its full benefits. The ingredients of which Dr. Pierce's medicines are composed have the unequalled endorsement of scores of medical leaders—better than any amount of lay, or non-professional, testimonials. They are not given away to be experimented with but are sold by all dealers in medicines at reasonable prices.

"ME DES RUBBERIN."

Four-Year-Old Wait Stops Business in a Department Building.

Work was suspended in the big War, State and Navy building for a few minutes recently following the entrance of a precocious youngster of four years, says a Washington telegram.

Neatly attired in a blue gingham suit, but hatless and without stockings or shoes to hide his tanned legs, he slowly walked through the building. He was aided by one of the watchmen, and when asked his business he said, with a grin:

"Oh, nuffin', me des rubberin'."

He couldn't or wouldn't tell his name and he was turned over to the police as lost property.

"To Keep Well"

The whole year through," writes E. A. Bartlett, of Rural Route 1, Guilford, Me., 1 and my family use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They have proven most satisfactory to all of us. They tone the system and cure biliousness, malaria and constipation. Guaranteed at all druggists, 25c.

HENRY MAMMEN, JR.

REMOVED TO THIRD AND KENTUCKY.
Book Binding, Bank Work, Legal and Library Work a specialty.

DR. O. R. KIDD

Office 204 1-2 Broadway, PADUCAH, KY.
Telephones: Office 330; residence 987.
Office Hours: 8 to 9 a. m.; 2 to 7 p. m.; Sundays, 2 to 3 p. m.

EVANSVILLE, PADUCAH AND CAIRO LINE.
Evansville and Paducah Packets (Incorporated).



(Daily Except Sunday.)
Steamers Joe Fowler and John S. Hopkins, leave Paducah for Evansville and way landings at 11 a. m. Special excursion rate now in effect from Paducah to Evansville and return, \$4.60. Elegant meals on the boat. Table unsurpassed.

STEAMER DICE FOWLER

Leaves Paducah for Cairo and way landings at 8 a. m. sharp, daily, except Sunday. Special excursion rates now in effect from Paducah to Cairo and return, with or without meals and room. Good music and table unsurpassed.

For further information apply to S. A. Fowler, General Pass. Agent, or Given Fowler, City Pass. Agent, at Fowler-Crumbaugh & Co's. offices Both phone No. 11.

ST. LOUIS AND TENNESSEE RIVER PACKET COMPANY
FOR TENNESSEE RIVER.



STEAMER CLYDE

Leaves Paducah for Tennessee River Every Wednesday at 4 p. m.
A. W. WRIGHT, Master
EUGENE ROBINSON, Clerk
This company is not responsible for invoice charges unless collected by the clerk of the boat.
Special excursion rates from Paducah to Waterloo. Fare for the round trip \$8.00. Leaves Paducah every Wednesday at 4 p. m.

The KING of DIAMONDS.

By Louis Tracy,
Author of "Wings of the Morning," "The Pillar of Light," Etc.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY EDWARD J. CLODE.

(Continued From Yesterday.)

CHAPTER XIX.
NEXT morning Mason trudged off to Searsdale at an early hour. He ascertained that Green had quitted the Fox and Hounds inn in time to catch the first train.

He returned to Grange House with the dogcart and drove Greener to Searsdale with his luggage, consisting of Philip's portmanteau and his own, together with a hat-box.

He touched his cap to Greener when the latter smiled affably on him from the luxury of a first class carriage, and he pocketed a tip with a grin.

A porter was also fed lavishly, and the station master was urbanely itself as he explained the junctions and the time London would be reached.

Left to himself, Mason handed over the dogcart to the hostler at the inn, paid for his hire and again walked to the deserted farm. He surveyed every inch of the ground floor, carefully raking over the ashes in the grate, scrubbed the passages with a hard broom and water, packed some few personal belongings in a small bag and set out again, after locking the door securely, for a long tramp over the moor. Nine miles of mountain road would bring him to another line of railway. Thence he would book to London and travel straight through, arriving at the capital late at night and not making the slightest attempt to communicate with Greener en route.

There was little fear of comment or inquiry caused by the disappearance of the inhabitants of the Grange House.

He and "Dr." Williams wore the only residents even slightly known to the distant village. Such stores as they needed they had paid for. The house was hired for a month from an agent in the county town and the rent paid in advance. It was not clear who owned the place. The agent kept it on his books until some one should claim it.

As the murderer walked and smoked his reflections were not quite cheerful, now that he could cry "quits" with Philip Anson.

His experiences of the previous night were not pleasant. Neither he nor Greener went to bed. They dozed uneasily in chairs until daylight, and then they admitted that they had committed Anson's body to the deep in a moment of unreasoning panic.

He might be found, and even if he were not identified that confounded peccadillo might be moved to investigate the proceedings of the curious visitors to Grange House.

That was the weak part of their armor, but Greener refused to admit the flaw.

"A naked man found in the sea—and he may never be found—has not necessarily been thrown from a balcony 200 feet above sea level. The notion is grotesque. No constabulary brain could conceive it. And who is he? Not Philip Anson. Philip Anson is alive. Not Dr. Williams. Any Searsdale man will say that. And your best friend, Mason, would not take him for you."

But Mason was not satisfied. Better have buried the corpse on the lonely farm—in the garden for choice. Then they would know where he was. The sea was too vague.

Of pity for his victim he had not a jot. Had Philip Anson pitied him or his wife or his two children? They, too, were dead in all probability. While in London he had made every sort of inquiry, but always encountered a blank wall of negation. John and William Mason, even if they lived, did not know he was their father. They were lost to him utterly.

Curse Philip Anson. Let him be forgotten anyway. Yet he contrived to think of him during the nine weary miles over the moor, during the long wait at the railway station and during the slow hours of the journey to London.

On arriving at York, Greener secured a palatial suite at the Station hotel, entering his name in the register as "Philip Anson."

He drove to the postoffice and asked if there was any message for "Greener."

Yes, it read:

Family still at Penance. Persuaded friend that letter was only intended to create unpleasantness with uncle. He took same view and returned to town. Will say nothing.

Unsigned. It came from a town near Beltham. Greener was satisfied. He lit a cigarette with the message.

At a branch postoffice he dispatched two telegrams. The first to Evelyn:

Will remain in the north for a few days. Too busy to write today. Full letter to-morrow. Love, PHILIP.

The second to Mr. Abingdon:

Your message through Miss Atherton noted. Please suspend all inquiries. Affairs quite unforeseen. Will explain by letter. Address today, Station hotel, York.

Then he entered a bank and asked for the manager.

"My name may be known to you," he said to the official, at the same time handing his card.

"Mr. Anson, Park lane—the Mr. Anson."

"I suppose I can flatter myself with the definite article. I am staying here some few days and wish to carry out certain transactions requiring large sums of money. I will be glad to act through your bank, on special terms, of course, for opening a short account."

"We will be delighted."

"I will write a check now for £5,000, which kindly place to my credit as soon as possible. Shall we say the day after tomorrow?"

"That is quite possible. We will use all expedition."

"Thank you. You understand, this is merely a preliminary. I will need a much larger sum, but I will pay in my next check after hearing from London. I am not quite sure about the amount of my private balance at the moment."

The bank manager assured him there would be no difficulty whatever under such conditions.

Greener obtained his pass book and check book after writing a check on London before the other man's eyes.

For a small amount an introduction would have been necessary. In the case of Philip Anson, the millionaire, a man who handled thousands so readily, it was needless. Moreover, his procedure was exceptional—strictly according to banking business.

Greener rushed off to the station, caught a train for Leeds, went to the bank of a different company with different London agents and carried through the same maneuver.

He returned to York and secured the services of the hotel typist. He wrote to Philip's bankers:

I am transacting some very important private business in the north of England and have opened temporary accounts with the York bank and the Leeds bank in Leeds, and I shall need a considerable sum of ready money. Possibly I may also open accounts in Bradford and Rhineland. Today I have drawn two checks for £5,000 each. Kindly let me know by return the current balance to my credit, as I dislike overdrafts and would prefer to realize some securities.

The next letter ran:

My Dear Abingdon—Excuse a typewritten, but I am horribly busy. The "Morse" affair is a purely family and personal one. It brings into activity circumstances dating far back in my life and in the lives of my parents. Sir Philip is not doing nor even dangerously ill. Lady Louisa is in Yorkshire, and I am making arrangements which will close a long standing feud.

Write me here, if necessary, but kindly keep back all business or other communications, save those of a very urgent character, for at least a week or perhaps ten days.

Berry for this enforced absence from town. It simply cannot be avoided, and I am sure you will leave a detailed explanation and the latest annual report of the home. Will you kindly forward it to the secretary? Yours sincerely,

PHILIP ANSON.

Greener dictated this epistle from a carefully composed copy. He understood the very friendly relations that existed between Philip and his chief agent, and he thought that in adopting a semiapologetic, frankly reticent tone he was striking the right key.

The concluding reference to the Mary Anson Home was smart, he imagined, while the main body of the letter dealt in safe generalities.

Naturally, he knew nothing of the conversation between the two men on this very topic a couple of months earlier.

But Langdon's ample confessions had clearly revealed Philip's attitude, and the unscrupulous scoundrel was willing now to dare all in his attempt to gain a fortune.

While he was dining a telegram was handed to him:

You forgot to send your address, but Mr. Abingdon gave it to me. So grieved you are detained. What about blue atom? EVELYN.

Did ever woman invent more tantalizing question than that concluding one? What was a blue atom? No doubt creation's scheme included blue atoms as well as black ones and red ones. But why this reference to any particular atom? He tried the words

For the CHAFING DISH Denatured Alcohol

We take pleasure in announcing that we now have Denatured Alcohol for our trade. It is to be used for burning purposes only, as nearly every one now knows, but for use in the arts and mechanics it is the most economical and satisfactory fuel known.

Cheaper than wood alcohol, it also burns without any of its offensive odor. Next time try it in your chafing dish or alcohol heater; it will be a revelation to you. Be sure to phone WINSTEAD'S, for no other Paducah drugist handles it.

Both Phones 756.

15c 1/2 pt. and bottle; 5c rebate for bottle.
25c 1 pt. and bottle; 10c rebate for bottle.
35c 2 pt. and bottle; 10c rebate for bottle.

S. H. WINSTEAD
Prompt Service on Telephone Orders.
Seventh and Broadway.

Is out of order. You go to bed in a bad humor and get up with a bad taste in your mouth. You want something to stimulate your liver. Just try Herbine, the liver regulator. A positive cure for Constipation, Dyspepsia and all liver complaints. Mrs. E. J. Worth, Texas, writes: "Have used Herbine in my family for years. Words can't express what I think about it. Everybody in my household are happy and well, and we owe it to a Herbine. Sold by J. H. Ochsenschlaeger, Lang Bros. and C. G. Ripley."

Stella—What was the summer resort like?
Bella—A hamlet, with Romeo left out.—New York Sun.

Something Entirely New in a

Mailing Souvenir

Twenty views in and around Paducah, gotten up in the neatest way imaginable, and only

5 Cents

See them at

McPHERSON'S
Drug Store.

In every possible variety of meaning. He gave them the dignity of capitals—BLUE ATOM. They became more inexpressible.

In one respect they were effective. They spoiled his dinner. He had steeled himself against every possible form of surprise, but he was forced to admit that during the next three days he must succeed in persuading Evelyn Atherton that Philip Anson was alive and engaged in important matters in Yorkshire. That was imperative. Was his scheme to be wrecked by a blue atom?

Moreover, her query must be answered. His promise to write was, of course, a mere device. It would be manifestly absurd to send her a typewritten letter, and, excellently as he could copy Philip's signature, he dared not put his skill as a forger to the test of inditing a letter to her, no matter how brief. Finally he hit upon a compromise. He wired:

Stupid of me to omit address. Your concluding sentence mixed up in translation. Meaning not quite clear. Am feeling so lonely. PHILIP.

Then he tried to resume his dinner, but his appetite was gone.

In postal facilities, owing to its position on a main line, York is well served from London. At 9 p. m. two letters, one a bulky package and registered, reached him.

The letter was from Mr. Abingdon. It briefly acknowledged his telegram, stated that a man in the Athenaeum who knew Sir Philip Morland had informed him in response to guarded inquiries that the baronet was exceedingly well off and called attention to some important letters inclosed which required his signature.

The other note was from Evelyn. It was tender and loving and contained a reference that added to the mystification of her telegram.

In the hurry of your departure yesterday we forgot to mention Blue Atom. What is your opinion? The price is high, certainly, but, then, picture the joy of it—the only one in the world!

And again came another message:

I referred to Blue Atom, of course. What did the postoffice make it into? EVELYN.

Blue Atom was assuming spectral dimensions. He cursed the thing fluently. It was high priced, a joy, alone in solitary glory. What could it be?

He strolled into the station and entered into conversation with a platform inspector.

"By the way," he said casually, "have you ever heard of anything called a blue atom?"

The man grinned. "Is that another name for D. T.'s, sir?"

Greener gave it up and resolved to postpone a decision until the next morning.

By a late train Philip's portmanteau arrived. It was locked, and the key reposed in the safe. Green, it ultimately transpired, solemnly opened the safe in the presence of the housekeeper and butler, looked it again without disturbing any of the other contents and handed the key to the butler, who placed it in the silver pantry.

In the solitude of his room Greener burst the lock. The rascal received one of the greatest shocks of his life when he examined the contents—a quantity of old clothing, some worn boots, a ball of twine, a bed coverlet, a big iron key, the tattered letters and a variety of odds and ends that would have found no corner in a respectable ragshop.

(Continued in Next Issue.)

Wise Counsel From the South.
"I want to give some valuable advice to those who suffer with lame back and kidney trouble," says J. R. Blankenship, of Beck, Tenn. "I have proved to an absolute certainty that Electric Bitters will positively cure that distressing condition. The first bottle gave me great relief and after taking a few more bottles, I was completely cured; so completely that it becomes a pleasure to recommend this great remedy." Sold under guarantee at all druggists. Price 50c.

The Millionaire's Youngest.—"Say, pop, it was Monte Cristo who said, 'The world is mine!' wasn't it?" The Millionaire—"Sure! But you know music-rakers were unheard of in his time!"—Puck.

YOUR LIVER
Is out of order. You go to bed in a bad humor and get up with a bad taste in your mouth. You want something to stimulate your liver. Just try Herbine, the liver regulator. A positive cure for Constipation, Dyspepsia and all liver complaints. Mrs. E. J. Worth, Texas, writes: "Have used Herbine in my family for years. Words can't express what I think about it. Everybody in my household are happy and well, and we owe it to a Herbine. Sold by J. H. Ochsenschlaeger, Lang Bros. and C. G. Ripley."

Stella—What was the summer resort like?
Bella—A hamlet, with Romeo left out.—New York Sun.

B. PARKER GIVES BOND TO APPEAR

Hotel Keeper, Charged With Murder, is Free Again

Excitement in Graves County Over Suspicious Actions of Strange Prowler.

HICKORY GROVE IS EXCITED

Mayfield, Ky., July 19.—Ben Parker, who was indicted at the recent term of circuit court for murder, has executed bond in the sum of \$1,000 and now has his liberty until next session of the circuit court. Mr. Parker claims that he is innocent of the charge and will be thoroughly able to demonstrate his innocence at the trial.

Looked Like Assault.

There is much excitement in the neighborhood five miles east of here brought about by a colored man attempting to take hold of Miss Mary Green, daughter of Mr. Jim Green, of that neighborhood. She was in the kitchen preparing dinner when she turned around and saw him with his arms extended ready to take hold of her. She made a rush for the door, and called to some of the family who were picking blackberries, and to one of the neighbors, and related what had taken place. Mr. Bowd Sullivan, deputy sheriff, happened to be in the neighborhood when the alarm was given and he, together with many other men, are scouring that part of the country hunting for the fellow. The girl is about 16 years old.

Miss May Milburn, of Paducah, who has been visiting her cousin, Miss Opal Milburn, at Wingo, arrived from there this morning on a visit to her grandfather, Mr. John Wilson.

Stop Shipping Whisky.

The people in and about Hickory Grove will probably make an effort to enjoin the express company from shipping whisky and beer to that place from Paducah and other places, says the Messenger. It is said there is much complaint from the people of that little burg as well as the people in the surrounding section.

C. B. Holmes Dies.

C. B. Holmes, the son of Clint Holmes, of Hickory Grove, died in Missouri, Tuesday night. He had been confined three weeks with measles and flux which caused his death. He was 18 years of age. He leaves a father, mother, two sisters, Mrs. Wallace Albritton and Miss Otie Holmes, and one brother, Mr. Vernon Holmes. Burial took place at the Honeycutt graveyard Wednesday afternoon.—Monitor.

Wants To Be a Preacher.

Mr. H. J. Wilson, of Pysburg, went to Kuttawa Wednesday with Rev. J. F. Price, and returned after a conference with the educational committee of the Presbyterian church. His purpose was to get under the care of the Princeton Presbytery. This means that he will attend one of the leading Presbyterian colleges in preparation for the ministry. Mr. Wilson is an able teacher and a young man possessed with a rare talent which he is investing in a noble manner.

Sunday School Convention.

The following program will be presented at Calvary Presbyterian church, near Pysburg, July 27, from 9:30 a. m. to 4:30 p. m.: 9:30 a. m.—Call to order by State Representative Rev. Eugene B. Kuntz.

Prayer.
Song.
Address—"The Why of This Convention."—Prof. W. D. Dodds.

Welcome Address—W. A. Alderdice.

Response—Joe L. Duffot.
Song.
Roll call of Sunday school.

11 a. m.—Address: "International Co-operation in Sunday School Work."—Rev. Eugene B. Kuntz.

Announcement.

Dinner.
1:30 p. m.—Song service.

2 p. m.—Report of committee on nominations.

2:20 p. m.—How to Build up a Sunday School.—John G. Mullins.

2:40 p. m.—Why Should Parents Attend?—Rev. Mr. Moore.

3 p. m.—At What Should Every Teacher Aim?—H. J. Wilson.

3:20 p. m.—How to Arouse Individual Responsibility.—J. H. Copelin.

4:00—The State Convention at Madisonville.—Rev. Eugene B. Kuntz.

4 p. m.—Song.
4:05 p. m.—Reading of the Minutes.

4:30 p. m.—Adjournment.

Miss Luna McKinney is entertaining several young lady friends this week with a house party at the beautiful Main street home of her father, Hon. J. W. McKinney, as follows: Misses Cornelia and Julia DeTreville, and Carlotta Gregory, of Hopkinsville; Angie McKinney, Elkton; Mary Carr, Clarksville, and Susie Boyd, of the county.

A young widow has a peculiar way of seeing a man without looking at him.

18 Years' Success Indorsed by Business Men. Incorporated. \$300,000.00 Capital
29 Colleges in 16 States. Jno. F. Draughon, Pres.
Draughon's
PRACTICAL BUSINESS COLLEGES
Known as the Up-to-Date Business Schools
POSITIONS SECURED OR MONEY REFUNDED
FREE BY MAIL
A COURSE IN Bookkeeping, Banking, Short-hand and Penmanship, Arithmetic, Telegraphy, Letter Writing, Law, Mechanical Drawing, Business English, or Illustrating FREE BY MAIL to FIVE persons in each county, desiring to attend a business college, who will at once clip and send this notice (mentioning this paper) to Draughon's Practical Bus. College: PADUCAH, 314 BROADWAY; or Evansville, Memphis or St. Louis.

GRAYSON SPRINGS, KY.
Most noted waters and baths in America
THE IDEAL FAMILY RESORT
Electric lighted, Steam heated, Capacity 600 guests.
No Mosquitoes, No Malaria, Twenty Distinct Springs
BATHS—Sulphur, Mud, Vapor and Massage.
AMUSEMENTS—Dancing, Bowling, Billiards, Tennis, Hunting, Fishing.
Rates \$7 to \$10.50 per week, \$25 to \$37.50 per month. Special Rates to Families, Parties and Children. Reduced Round Trip Rates of \$6.40 over Illinois Central Railroad.
MERCKE BROS., OWNERS AND MANAGERS GRAYSON SPRINGS, KY.

LAKE BREEZES MANITOU
Can be Enjoyed in Safe Delight on the STEEL STEAMSHIP
First-Class Only—Passenger Service Exclusively
When sailing weekly between Chicago, Cleveland, Detroit, Buffalo, Duluth and all Eastern and Canadian ports.
The Steel Steamships MISSOURI and ILLINOIS
Two sailings weekly
Saturdays, Sundays, and Holidays
Every week (except Wednesdays) for Louisville and Louisville.
For terms, conditions, rates, etc., apply to
JOS. BRECHLIN, G. P. A., Manitou Steamship Co., Chicago, or
R. F. CHURCH, G. P. A., Northern Michigan Trans. Co., Chicago.

BON AQUA SPRINGS
In the TENNESSEE HIGHLANDS
Accommodations for 500 guests. Rates \$7.00 per week and upwards.
48-page booklet sent on receipt of postal. Write
Dean & Walker, Managers
Bon Aqua, Tenn.

Enjoy the Delights of a Lake Trip
Spend your vacation on the Great Lakes and travel via the large, safe and comfortable steamers of the D. & C. Line. Your local ticket agent will mail you through tickets via the D. & C. Line to all Great Lake Resorts. A mammoth new steamer costing \$1,200,000.00 will be in commission between Detroit and Cleveland for season 1905.
THE COAST LINE TO MACKINAC
LAKE ERIE DIVISION
Leave Det. 7 daily . . . 12:15 P. M.
Arrive Cleve. daily . . . 5:30 A. M.
Leave Cleve. daily . . . 10:15 P. M.
Arrive Det. 7 daily . . . 5:15 A. M.
D. & C. TIME TABLE
MACKINAC DIVISION
Lv. Toledo Mondays & Saturdays 2:30 A. M.
*Tuesdays & Thursdays 4:00 P. M.
Lv. Detroit Mondays & Saturdays 5:30 P. M.
*Wednesdays & Fridays 9:30 A. M.
Four trips per week commencing June 15th.
Round-trip tickets between Detroit and Cleveland during July and August. From June 15th to the end of the C. & T. Line will operate daily service daily between Cleveland, Paducah and Toledo.
Send at once stamp for illustrated pamphlet. Address, L. G. Lewis, G. P. A., Detroit, Mich.
DETROIT & CLEVELAND NAV. CO., Philip H. McMillan, Pres., A. A. Schantz, Gen'l Mgr.

Your Summer Outing.
If you are fond of fishing, canoeing, camping or the study of wild animals look up the Algonquin National park of Ontario for your summer outing. A fish and game preserve of 2,000,000 acres interspersed with 1,200 lakes and rivers is awaiting you, offering all the attractions that Nature can bestow. Magnificent canoe trips. Altitude 2,000 feet above sea level. Pure and exhilarating atmosphere. Just the place for a young man to put in his summer holidays. An interesting and profusely illustrated descriptive publication telling you all about it sent free on application to W. Robinson, 506 Park Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Where there's a will there's always an heir.

Oak Dale Hotel
Brookport, Ill.
Rates \$1 a Day. Everything O.K.
Mrs. J. A. Lockman, Proprietress.

NEW STATE HOTEL
METROPOLIS, ILL.
D. A. Bailey, Prop.
Sewest and best hotel in the city. Rates \$2.00. Two large sample rooms. Bath rooms. Electric Lights. The only centrally located Hotel in the city.
COMMERCIAL PATRONAGE SOLICITED.